

The Cadah, La., Gazette, gives an account of a woman who has lived in the woods near there for the last three months. Her husband died in Mississippi and she came to her present whereabouts on foot. She sleeps in the woods, yet no one knows where, as she never makes her appearance during the day. The Gazette says she frequently comes to the house of Mr. Polk, at a late hour of the night, when they give her what she desires to eat, and after she has satisfied her appetite, retires again to the woods. She manifests, we are told, much fear of being taken, particularly by the Sheriff. She came on one occasion to the house of Mr. P. and carded and spun a portion of cotton thread to mend her clothes. She is the mother of several children, and has a brother in North Carolina who is wealthy, and who, it is believed would gladly rescue her from her wretched condition. He is known to some of the citizens of this parish, and it is their design, we understand, to acquaint him by letter with her situation. She is truly an object of commiseration.